When it's won 'erful mission ceased? "Or was it a planet like the rest With earth, and water and sky, Which the dear Christ in his downward flight Smiled on, as he passed it by.

Quick when it caught the wonderful gleam, So bright that it pierced all space, It could not choose but light the whole world And point to the glorified face." My little girl's eyes were full of thought As she asked me this question grave;

And I, like one in the presence of kings Was an awed and silenced slave. She weighed my wisdom and found it void; Ab. yes! it was very plain, From that day forth I must abdicate

And be oracle ne'er again. So I said, "My darling, I cannot tell, Perhaps it is as you say,

The beautiful star caught its wondrous light As the Christ sped on his way. But if it is so or not, I think, It has never sunk quite out of sight."

And she cried out quick in her joyous way. "O, let us go find it to-night." Ah! little one, we are not shepherds, or wis But may we not see as they did?

Not with our eyes, but down in our souls, The star not quite veiled or hid. But shining clear with a living light, With a light that'll never dim, Till it pierces e'en through the outer night

And leads us straight to him.

Solomon's Temple.

Some of the London papers, says a Jerusalem correspondent of the London | Fingers to Look at. Here are two Pic-Standard, have contained a wonderful account of the Sultan having been moved by members of the Imperial House of Hapsburg to take in hand the restoration of Solomon's Temple, and call upon Jews and Christians alike to bear he Looks like a Government Mule haulgratitude to his Imperial Majesty, Abdul ing a Load of Pig-iron. See if you can Hamid, for having taken measures to carry out that "generous project." No Eyes and the Mouth of each Picture. wonder that our friends in England at Turn down a Leaf when you Come to a once wrote to us here to inquire what will allow me to inform them, and your Take the Album and Look at the Picwas really happening, and I hope you Eating Bread and Molasses. Let bim readers in general, of what grain of tures, too. truth is imbedded in this captivating and romantic paragraph.

of Solomon's Temple are not about to If there is Too much Oil pour Some of be restored. No such ruins exist. But it in the Stove. Mamma will not Miss the Great Mosque and the whole in- the Oil if you Pour it in the Stove, but closure within which it stands-com- she May miss you. A little Oil on the monly called the "Temple Area" are to | Carpet is not a Bad thing for Oil, but it be restored, and by no means too soon, is a bad Thing for the Carpet and you. for in spite of the great annual income of this important Mohammedan sanctuary, it has been for years neglected. The Crown Prince Rudolph, of Hapsburg, has had something to do with the on him to Have to Sleep out of Doors repairs within the "Temple Area," but these Cold Nights. There is a Bank not in the manner represented by your being Robbed around the Corner and contemporaries. When he visited Pal- a Woman is being Killed in the next estine a Turkish General, Ferik Pacha, Block. If the Policeman Waked up he the honors of the government. Ferik Some people Believe this is What Poin which he found the Great Mosque not Think so. and its surroundings, and his representations on his return to Constantinople, were happily not without effect in bring-

As yet they are in quite an incipient condition, and it is difficult to guess when they will be properly carried on.

ing about the present repairs.

Constantinople to superintend the work has made an estimate of the maximum cost, dividing all that has to be done into twenty-eight separate items. This maximum estimate, which amounts to something like £10,000, he submitted to a number of intending contractors, among whom were two German architects for the purpose of receiving from them, according to the fashion of Dutch auctioneers, the offer of the lowest price at which they are prepared to do the work. The two German architects retired at once from the contest, finding that even at the maximum estimate the work could not be done thoroughly.

The Arab competitors, who were less scrupulous, and relied upon making a profit by doing inferior work, clubbed together and charged a gentleman to accept the job for them in his own name, promising him a share of the profit in consideration of his obtaining the order for to em. This offer being submitted to the Governor of Jerusalem for acceptance, was rejected by him on the ground that only builders or architects could be contracted with. The gentle- Botanic Garden of Adelane, Australia, man from Constantinople is thus, for the present, at a loss how to get the work done, and is satisfied to while away the time by employing day laborers to do some preparatory work. How it will end, and whether we shall really see the intended repairs done, is as yet very problematical.

American Ignorance of Mexico. Corr. Philadelphia Press.

It has often been said that the Amer-Japan than they did of Mexico, and an ment has just come to light worthy of being stated. Most of the visitors to these shows find things so different attacked her own keeper, and without they lose much that would rivet their can, accustomed to more than respect eries, laden like beasts of burden with all hours, uttering the most inimitable jargon in the most musical of voices. and the general evidences of ignorance, abject paverty and misery, noticeable as being the lot of woman in the lower strata of society, are well calculated to create the impression that this is no paradise for women.

things entirely different, for the pro- buckshot struck her. fessional man "hacendado" (planter) and the capitalist, is as zealous of securing to his family the advantages of education here, as perhaps anywhere in the world. And of the advancement from 5,000 to 6,000 feet deep. Those of the professions generally, we, as a that in the exact siences there are some br. nches in which Mexican attainments are the most exalted, notably in [astronomy, medicine, music, civil enincering, etc. Of the latter the railroad fever has brought numerous cases to light, and many an educated American civil engineer has found here men over whom he would be willing to better opportunites in wide, practical Simple Tales for Little Children.

fruit or pottery, their combined pro-

Here we Have an Album. It is Full of Pietures for little Children with Dirty tures of Papa. This is one of Him before he was Married to Mamma. He looks like a Two-year-old Colt behind a Band of Music. Here is a Picture of Papa after he married Mamma. Now put your finger on the Nose and the Pretty Pieture you Like. The baby is

This is a Lamp. It is full of Nice There is no need to say that the ruins | Yellow Oil. Can you Light the Lamp?

III. Do not Make a Noise or you will Wake the Policeman. He is Sitting on the Door Step asleep. It is very Hard was sent here to receive him and to do might Find it out and Arrest somebody. was somewhat shocked at the condition licemen are for, but the Policemen do

Who is this Creature with Long Hair and a Wild Eye? He is a Poet. He writes Poems on Spring and Women's Eyes and strange, unreal Things of that Kind. He is always wishing he was Dead, but he wouldn't Let any body The gentleman who arrived here from Kill him if he could Get away. A mighty good Sausage Stuffer was Spoiled when the Man became a Poet. He would Look well Standing under a Descending Pile-driver.

The Girl is at the Gate. A young Man is coming down the Lane. The Girl's papa is Sitting on the Front Porch. He is very old. He has Raised a Family of Eleven children. What is the Poor old Man thinking about, and why Does he Gaze so Intently at his Right Boot? Maybe he is Thinking about Raising the Young Man who it Coming down the Lane.

A Conscience-stricken Animal. lar Science Monthly.

The moral responsibility of some animals seems less doubtful than that of "intermittent lunaties." If it should become the duty of a public attorney of the future to prosecute a homicidal monkey, the following case (quoted in Brehm's "Thierleben") would furnish an ugly precedent against the counsel for the defense: A few years ago Dr. Schomburg, the Superintendent of the took charge of a select corps of monkeys and kangaroos, a "happy family," he might have called them, if if had not been for the depravity of an off babuina, or female Bhunder baboon. If she had not been the only representative of her species, he would have tried to get rid of her, for her only object in life seemed to be to make herself as dis greeable as possible. Solitary continent int made her wildly obstreperous, but in the family cage she kept the marsupials in ican people knew more of China and a delirium of terror, and in the evening when her younger relatives ventured to illustration of the truth of this state- enter the sleeping-box she beened to from what they are accustomed to, that any apparent provocation lacerated his wrist in a shocking way. Schomburg attention if they remained beyond the at once ordered her to be shot. The period of sight-seeing. To an Ameri- next morning the assistant Deeper approached her cage with a shot gun which for a woman, the sight of andreds of had often been used to shoot the rats women engaged in the worst of drudg- that infested the menagerie-building. The other monkeys seemed to expect "garden stuff," which they peddle at another razzia, but the Bhunder knew better. The moment she saw the gun she made a dash into the sleeping-cage, and when the keeper tried to open the door she yelled as if she hoped to get off on a plea of insanity. Meaning to ing it under water, the metal being try her the keeper waited until breakfast- highly he ated and the water being also time, but the babunia did not show her- hot. The result is a beautiful roseself. She kept out of sight a full hour,

classes. The wife of the "ranchero" of sliced pumpkins, when she made a (small farmer) is happy in helping her | rush for the bucket in hopes of securing ord to drive his drove of donkeys many a portable piece. In that moment the miles to market, laden with grain or keeper bolted the door of her sleeping cage, an I went back for his shot-gun. duct or manufacture. In the most for- As soon as the babuing caught sight of bidding weather she will trudge by his him she flew toward her place of refuge, side, a faithful virtuous sharer in his la- and, finding the door locked, made a bors; and if sickness or misfortune in mad attempt to squeeze herself through capacitate him for the time, she is quite the interspaces of the front railing. But his equal at driving the donkeys or a the bars proved inflexible, and, after bargain, and so of the wives and another desperate pull at the sleepingdaughters of all the poor classes. But cage door, the babuina flung herself inlet us lift the eye from these to the bet- to a corner, closed her eyes, and was ter classes, and we find a state of apparently dead with fear before the

The Grand Canon of the Colorado.

The Grand Canon is about 220 miles

long, from five to twelve miles wide, and who have seen it all unite in declaring rule, a re sadly ignorant. The fact is, it the most sublime and impressive of all natural features in the world. It consists of an outer and inner chasm. The outer chasm is about five or six inches wide with a row of palisades 1,000 feet high on either side, and a broad and comparatively smooth plain between. Within this plain is cut the inner gorge descending more than 3,000 feet lower, and with a width of about 2,500 feet. claim no superiority other than that of The upper palisades are of very noble form and uniform profiles with a highly architectural aspect. The region through which the chasms extend consists of a carboniferous strata, but about forty miles north of the river appear strata of later age forming a series of terraces, each terrace being determined by a line of cliffs 1,500 to 2,000 feet high, and of very wonderful sculpture and brilliant color. The strata in this stairway of terraces are the remnants of beds which once stretched unbroken over the district now drained by the Grand Canon. The total thickness of the beds removed was more that 10,000 feet and the denuded area more than 11,-600 square miles. The denudation began in the Eocene time and has been continuous until the present time. A curred during the same period, varying according to locality from 16,000 to 19,-000 feet, and, the present attitude of the region is the difference between the amount of uplift and the thickness of strata removed, that is 7,000 to 9,000 feet. The meeting of the Grand Canon is thus merely the closing episode of a long period of erosion. The cutting of the present chasm is a comparatively recent geological event, and probably had its beginning in Pliocene time. The process of excavating the canon consists of the action of two classes of natural causes. The first is the scouring action of the stream upon the rocks in its bed. The stream is a fierce torrent carrying large quantites of sharp sand, hair, which was of a fairish or reddish which acts like a sand blast. A river will always cut down its bed when the | beard is now stained brown by the emquantity of sediment it carries is less balming fluid and drawn under the chin, than it is capable of carrying. When where, when the head was exposed on this quantity is greater a part of it is the top of Westminister Hall, it was thrown down upon the bottom, protect- tied close to the spear head which had ing it from scouring. In this respect been run through and mounted on it. stream cuts a chasm no wider than its water surface, but the cut thus widened by the secular decay of the chasm, which, though slow the perceptions, becomes greater after the lapse of many thou-

> Misfortunes of a Man Who Wanted to Make Corrections

Salt Lake Tribune "I noticed an article in your paper this morning," said a little red-headed man, coming up alongside the local's table, "that was all wrong. It was so much out of the way that I thought I would come up and set the paper right."

"We are always glad to be corrected when we make mistakes. What was the article that attracted your atten-

"It was about the runaway on South Temple street. I was there a few hours afterward and found out the whole business."

"We.l, what was the matter with the item?"

"It was all wrong."

"Can't you name some special feaure that was wrong?"

"Well, you said the horses shied at some paper blown across the street, but it was some red rags. You said it was the off horse that cut his leg, wh n in reality it was the nigh horse. The reason that I am so particular about these things is probably because I never make mistakes myself, and I like to see everybody just right. You said-"

Just then a little boy came running into the room, quite excited, and called out: "Say, dad, there's a man down at the store kicking up a deuce of a row; said the change you gave him was \$4 short, and had a counterfeit \$2 bill in it. besides." And the particular and critical little man hurried away to correct his mi take. When he returned his wife told him that five or six customers had called in and left again because she could not recollect the prices of things. His pilgrimage to the Tribune office cost him about \$20, and his misery was complete when, later in the day, he met the man who owned the runaway team, and learned that it really was the off horse that was cut and not the nigh. He then started out to positively ascertain what started the team, and learned from various parties that it was a rubbish fire, a spotted dog running acoss the road, a pile of bricks falling over, and a boy

blowing a tin horn in A minor. The Japanese make a very curious and handsome kind of copper by castcolored tint, which is not affected by But this is the case only in certain till the mess-boy brought an extra lunch exposure to the atmosphere.

IF HE WERE KRISS KRINGLE.

Of I vas Mr. Grickie. t dink dot I vould try To fludt me out der poys undt girls

Vhere boverty vas by, Undt dot's de kindt of blaces vhere I'dt shbrinkle lots of dings, Undt brim der shdockin's overboardt Mit driffes vot I prings.

Of I vas Mr. Gringle, Ven here der Chris'mas rolls, I'dt pring me, mit de: auder dings, Some incher rudder souls To blandt der rich mun's pody in, Dot somedimes dere might be A shance to shdretch idt open yedt

Undt hold some sharidy.

Ol I vas Mr. Gringle, 'Dwould seem dot idt vas nice, To drop der breacher's shotckin' in Some leedle fresh advice. Undt hindt der Lordt vas better blessed Of alvays dev vod't keeb Yoost for demselbs der vorship

Vot vas given by der sheeb. Of I was Mr. Gringle, I'dt-no I vonldn't, too, Because of I vas Gringle, I'dt do what he yould do. Dem brains he's got, dev vould be mine So would dot heardt of his, Und so I couldn't he p me do Der very same like Gris.

CROMWELL'S HEAD.

The Protector's Head as It Is Preserved To-Day,

rote the Dublin Times, Dec It is not generally known that the embalmed head of Oliver Cromwell is extant. Some few years since, at any rate, it was said to be in the possession of Mr. Horace Wilkinson, of Sevenoaks, Kent. It was then in good preservation, and its phreuological aspect presented several striking peculiarities. Thus the length, from the forehead to the back of the head, is quite extraordinary-for greater than in ordinary men. The forehead, or frental portion is low, but very broad; the orbits of the eyes are very large, the cheek-hones and the bridge of the nose are high, and the lower jawbone, which is ordinarity curved, is short, straight, and forming a right angle with its point of insertion. The head is one indicating a brain (which is but the instrument of the mind) of great activity and great capacity, corresponding with the remark of Cromwell's secretary, who said that "it was at once a shop and a storehous ." From its being embalmed, such flesh as remains upon it is of the consistency of hard brown leather. The evebrows meet in the middle, and between them was a small wart now worn away-on of those which Cromwell when sitting for his portrait ordered the painter on no account to omit representing, as his duty was not to flatter in any way but to paint what he saw exactly. In life his complexion was fresh, and of the hue known as "salmen colored." The tinge, has mostly been cut off, and the the Colorado is an exceptional river. Several teeth remain and the eye-lids, The other process is weathering. The but the brain was removed during the embalming process.

Decay of the Stomach. In the "Memoirs of Count Segur" there is the following anecdote: "My mother, the Countess de Segur, being asked by Voltaire respecting her health, told him that the most painful feeling she had arose from the decay in her stomach, and the difficulty of finding any kind of aliment that it could bear. Voltaire, by way of consolation, assured her that he was once for nearly a year in the same state, and believed to be incurable, but that, nevertheless, a very simple remedy had restored him. It consisted in taking no other nourishment than yolks of eggs beaten up with the flour of potatoes and water.' Though this circumstance concerns so extraordinary a person as Voltaire, it is astonishing how little it is known and how rarely the remedy has been practiced. Its efficacy, however, in cases of debility, cannot be questioned, and the following is the mode of proparing this valuable article of food as recommended by Sir John Sinclair: Beat up an egg in a bowl, and then add six tablespoonfuls of cold water, mixing the whole well together; then add two tableapoonfuls of farina of potatoes; let it be mixed thoroughly with the liquid in the bowl; then pour in as much boiling water as will convert the whole thing into a jelly, and mix it well. It may be taken alone or with the addition of a little milk in case of stomachic debitity or consump-

The Old Secretary. It was an old-fashioned writing desk,

tive disorders.

and stood in an old-fashioned room of a New Hampshire farm house. Its curious little drawers, pigeen holes, and its polished surface, set off by shining Brass bandles, suggested a history. It had served the family for a hundred years, and was now a fashionable piece of fur-

But some twenty years ago the old secretary was not so highly prized as it is now. It was only "grandfather's old desk," and was turned over to the little girls for a play house. They valued it. Its cosy pigeon holes and little drawers were delightful places for their dolls and playthings. But one day, while a doll was being dressed, a small drawer was pulled so suddenly open as to come

out entirely. The bright eyes of the little maiden spied a crumpled piece of paper away back in the recess. Drawing it out, she was amazed to fird it a tifty dollar bill, on the Bank of Brighton, Massachusetts.

Hardly crediting her eyes, the little miss hurried down stairs to astonish the

return at night.

house was searched, it was not found. fore the bill was missed. As there was no direct evidence to support the and a serious drain on the resources of charge of theft, the matter was dropped, the nation. but in the old farmers mind the man was branded us a thiof.

But the more important question was would the bank redeem the note, as its Rock and was shamefully imposed upon old issues had been called in years tefore. In a day or two the father called the tent he saw a crowd of low-spirited at the bank, presented the old bill and boys grieving on account of financial told its story. The old president was the only person connected with the bank who had ever seen a bill of that issue, He was surprised and interested, and delighted the farmer's heart by giving in exchange for it five new ten dollar

The old sceretary, therefore, whis person important lesson. It warns that he mere loss of money, though the loss is unaccountable, should not tenut us to suspect some person of stealing it. From every one of its shining brass bandles is reflected the text, . Charity thinketh not evil." Alas, eareless persons are seldom engritable.

The Fredinghousans.

er. N. Y. Son. For three generations the Frelinghuyens have been noted for their respectaollity and their Presbyterlanism. The first, Frederick Frelinghuysen, was a Senator in Congress during Washingname to enter the Senate was the wellknown Theodore Frelinghnysen. He came in at the commencement of General Jackson's administration, when the Senate Chamber shone with extraordinary luster. It is only just to say that Clay and Websier regarded Frelinghuy sen as among the leaders of the Whis party, and that he stood high in the lis of those upon whom fell the weight of the dabates in that stormy epoch.

He was intensely religious and philanropie. He was President of the Board of Commissioners of Fereign Missions and Chancellor of the University of New York. He was on the ticket for Vice President with Henry Clay in the memorable campaign of 1844. With the famous song of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" still ringing in their ears, the Whigs offered a prize for a campaign callad that would reduce the crabbed name of their candidate for Vice President to rhyme. A writer won the premium by producing a song the chorus wereof ran something like this:

Hurrah! hurrah! the country's rising

For Harry Clay and Frelinghnysen! Horace Greeley never got over the defeat of Clay, and never ecased to abuse the Abolitionists for contributing to that opened the missive with eager fingers, result by running James G. Birney as an and read:

"I'm cetting tired of your everysting goods and the judicious and extensive manner goods are goods and the judicious and extensive manner goods are goods and the judicious and goods and the judicious and goods are goods and the judicious and goods and the judicious and goods are goods and the judicious are goods are goods and the judicious are goods are goods are goods are goods and the judicious are goods a anti-slavery candidate. After all, perhaps those much-maligned persons teenth amendment sooner than the

Spruce-street philosopher. The Secretary of State is the nephew of the Senator who figured in the era of Jackson and Clay. He falls below his uncle as an orator, a statesman, and a philanthropist, but nevertheless he prides himself upon his hereditary respe tability. He will be a much tamer diplomatist than his predecessor. Unlike him, he will not launch out on a voyage of discovery to stir up the nations in both hemispheres, but will be father. apt to cling close to the shores of our traditional policy of amity with all, entangling alliances with none.

Algiers.

The French dependency, Algiers, has nearly the size of Tunis, which it much resembles, except that it has a large and handsom: French quarter. The region has been famous in history since the times of Jugurtha. Its soil is more fertile and less sandy than that of Tunis. After the expulsion of the Moors from Spain, the Spaniards, fearing that they Castile and Arragon, invaded Africa and took the district of Oran, in the western part of Algiers, which they long held. Charles V. made an invawas compelled to retire from the neighborhood of Algiers after losing nearly ment. Her son, who was her accomall of both by a violent tempest. During the 17th century, Spain and France the adjacent seas unsafe, and filled the heinous one. Their victim was an orcommerce by paying tribute. The Aus- subjected her to most brutal treatment. trians and Russians were protected by took her from bed one night, tied a treaties with the Turks. Depredations sack over her head, drove her off some on the English marine resulted in vari- miles in a carriage, and forced her to ous expeditions against Algiers, some drink a decoction of strychnine. She under Lord Exmouth, succeeded in act- swamp. The evidence against the ually defeating the Algerine batteries criminals was at first circumstantial, and effecting the release of all the slaves in the city. The freebooters, notwithstanding this chastisement, were soon as active and lawless as before, and might have continued their piracles until the present time had not the French taken them vigorously in hand, beginning a war, is 1830, which lasted for sixteen years, and was ended by the annexation of the entire country. The Arabs resisted mort obstinately. They were led by Abdel Kader, who proved gists. himself able, sagacious and patrotic. which have furnished many valuable of the white pine symp is a pure extract bough that ever existed. Don't fall to try one bottle. (See another column.)

family at what she found. No one could themes to the novelists. Since then the account for its being in that place, and French have held the country with a they all anxiously awaited the father's firm hand, promptly subduing occasional insurrections, extending the area of He was also surprised. Putting on civilization, building railroads, and inhis thinking-cap, he at last recalled the troducing schools, churches, and interfact that some forty years before, when nal improvements of all kinds. The he was a lad, his father had lost a fifty Arabs and Kabyleshave not taken kinddollar bill. It had disappeared in a ly to the new rule, and the area of sedimysterious manner, and though the tion has been so widespread that the French have found it necessary to estab-Suspicion had fallen on a hired man lish a protectorate in Tunis, which is who had suddenly left a few days be- likely to result in a general war, the employment of a large portion of their army

He Used to be a Boy Himself.

The other day a show came to Little by Uncle Isom. While standing near depression.

"Does yer youngsters wanter go to der show?" he asked.

The boys responded in roley chorus, "Well come on, den. I uster be a chile myself an unlike der mos of men, I enough to saturate the appetite and added, adressing the doorkeeper. The This is different, Doctor, from the coor man began counting, and by the time the boys had passed in Isom was walking around, talking to acquaintances from the plantations.

"Here" said the showman, "give me twenty tickets."

"What for?" Does yer think me a lottery agent." "You passed in twenty boys, and !

want the tickets or the money." "I doan owe yer no tickets, and I done owe yer no money. I didn't tell yer ter pass de boys in. I said count 'em. I'se always heard that showman is good on rithmitic, an' I wanted ter satisfy myself. Yer say dat dar was twenty boys. ton's second term. The next of the I donn' spute yer word, case I min't no mathertician. Sposen I take a lot ob boys ter de cashier ob a bank an' axes him ter count 'em, does dat signify dat

> ver tent: I sees a crowd goin' in." The showman remembering that he had left the entrance unguarded, turned, and Isom walked away.

de eashior is gwine ter pass 'em into de

money room? No, sah. Go back to

A Mistake Was Made.

A young tady gave "her young man" beautiful worked pair of slippers, and he acknowledged the present by sending her his picture encased in a handsome frame. He wrote a note to send with it, the 17th of the same month, we sustainand at the same time replied angrily to ed loss by fire. That on Monday Dec. an oft-repeated dua for an unpaid-for 19, and before the embers ceased smoksuit of clothes. He gave a boy ten cents | ing the Adjuster C. J. Ballard, came to deliver the package and notes, giving explicit directions as to the destination grumble, in a very pleasant and entirely of each.

It was a boy with a freekled face, and he discharged his errand in a manner that should give him a niche in the Insurance Company. temple of fame.

"I'm getting tired of your everlasting attentions. The suit is about worn out eaught the foreshadowing of the Thir- already. It never amounted to much,

any way. Please go to thunder!" And the tailor was struck utterly dumb when he opened the parcel and discovered the picture of his delinquent customer, with a note that said:

"When you gaze upon the features think how much I owe you."

When the unfortunate young man called around that evening to receive the happy acknowledgement of his sweetheart, he was very ostentatiously shoved off the steps by the young lady's

A Vermont Tragedy.

Capital punishment of late years has rarely been inflicted upon women in this country. Mrs. Surratt at Washington, and a servant girl in New Jersey who a population of 3,000,000. The city is murdered her mistress in the hope that her master would take her for his second wife, are the most notable exceptions. Mrs. Emeline L. Meaker, of Waterbury, Vt., is likely to share tl eir fate, the supreme court of the State having overruled the exceptions to the verdict of a lower court which convicted her. She will remain in prison until would regain their power and attack the last Friday of March, 1883, closing three months in solitary confinement, according to the practice in the State. It is not likely that she will escape the penalty, unless by previous death, for sion with a 'arge fleet and army, but more than one offender has mounted the scaffold after two years' imprisonplice in crime, will be hanged next February, there having been no judicial were vigilant in their efforts to extir- delays in his case. The offense for pate Algerian piracy, which rendered which they are to suffer was a most prisons of the pirates with slaves from phan girl of thirteen years, a half sister every nation of Europe. The Danes and of Mrs. Meaker's husband. They were Swedes purchased immunity for their tired of keeping her, and after having of which did little, and only one, that quickly died, and was then buried in a but the son has since confessed his guilt. His mother has been a turbulent prisoner, and once set fire to the jail in which she was confined.

> "First a cough, carried me off, and then a coffin they carried me off in This will not be your epitaph if yo take your cough and Dr. R. V. Piere "Gol en Medical Discovery" in time It is a specific for weak lungs, spitting of blood, night sweats, and the carly stages of consumption. By all drug

Dr. Taft's White Pine Syrup is a pure extrac of the white pine gum, will quickly cure an

Mrs. Partington at the Soldiers' Fair. Mrs. Partington sat at the refectory table, her face raidiant with satisfaction, her bounct hanging by its strings from the back of her chair, and her benevolent spectacles contemplating the surroundings.

"What will you be helped to?" whis-

pered a gentle voice in her ear. "Thank you, dear, for your polite attenuation," she replied, looking benignly upon the charming attendant; "I will take, if you please, a cup of oblong tea, with milk and sugar-not too sweet-and if you will be sure that it is not made of the eely mosionary water, that the doctor wrote about, I shall be much obliged."

"How are you enjoying the fair?" asked Dr. Spooner, as he dropped into a vacant chair alongside of her, somewhat to her surprise.

"I dare say," said she, as she scanned the list of delicacies lying before her, "that I shall enjoy it with my tea. When one is decomposed by walking there is nothing like a cup of tea to restore the equal-abraham, and here is min't forgot it. Count desc boys," he give strength to the exasperated limbs. soldiers' fare, with only hard teeties and the long roll to sustain them. to say nothing of the avalanches; and how they could stand it, it is hard to see,"

"I meant by my inquiry," said he, to learn how you were enjoying the fair-the 'bazaar' -designed to secure a home for disabled veterans,"

"Ah!" she replied, with a fervor that eemed to add to the exhalation from the decoction now set before her; "it is a grand display of patriotism and donahour of need, when cotton cloth was sixty cents a yard and and sugar thirtybree; and it has my warm corporation.

She went out with the doctor, and made him interest nimself in many schemes for swelling the fund.

THE KNOXVILLE FIRE.

Patronize the Old Reliable State--- A Home Institution

The old reliable State Insurance ompany of Des Moines, Iowa, were the that company to pay their losses in the late fire. Patronize home institu-

tions by see ring a policy in the State. To whom it may concern: This is to certify that on the 6th of Dec., 1881, we insured our stock of groceries with the old reliable State Insurance Company of Des Moines, Iowa. That on Saturday and settled the loss without a word of satisfactory manner. For promptness fair dealing and liberality in settling losses we fully recommend the old State

WOODRUFF, BARNES & CO.

The young lady received a note in her adored one's handwriting, and flew to her room to devour its contents. She in which they are advertised throughout the country. Landatory columns might be easily written in their praise, but with goods so able to speak for themselves, simple facts serve a better purpose.—Dis Moines (Iona) Western Form Journa'.

Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment is most efficient in Rheumatism, Bruises, Burns, Scratches and many other ills incident to man and beast. Sold by all Druggists.

Save your barness by olding it with Uncle Sam's Harness Oil, which will keep it soft and pliable. This is the best oil ever made for leather. Sold by all Harness Makers.

Dr. Jaque's German Worm Cakes are an effectual and safe remedy for worms. They are pleasant to take and not only destroy the worms, but remove all traces of them from the system leaving the child healthy and strong. They are warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Sold by Druggists. Druggists.

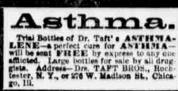
Druggists.

Uncle Sam's Condition Powder prevents disease, purifies the blood, improves the appetite, gives a smooth glossy coat, and keeps the animal in good condition. All Druggists sell it. For Headache, Constipation, Liver Complaint and all billous derangements of the blood, there is no remedy as sure and safe as Eilert's Day-light Liver Pills. They stand unrivalled in removing bile, toning the stomach and in giv-ing healthy action to the liver. Sold by all

Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup has never Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup has never failed to give immediate relief when used in cases of Summer Complaint, Cholera-infantum or pains in the stomach. Mothers' when your little darlings are suffering from these or kindred causes do not hesitate to give it a trial, you will surely be pleased with the charming effect. Be sure to buy Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup. Sold by all Druggists, only 25 cts per bottle.

Do not neglect a Cough or Cold. Eilert's Ex-tract of Tar and Wild Cherry is a standard remedy in all throat, asthmatic and bronchial affections, and has saved many valuable lives. It never falls to give satisfaction. Sold by all

WHY WILL YOU COUGH The SYRUP will cure the worst Cough Cold, Tickling in the Throat, or Consumption matter how had or how long standin To convince you, we will send a bottle trial for boc, express paid. Address—Drs. Throat, Rochester, N.Y., or 276 W. Madison & Chicago, Ill. 137 For sale by all druggista.



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